

KEEPING PACE WITH SPORTING EVENTS

EDITED BY TY HETTINGER

Chains To Meet Boys Of Devens

Great Battle Promised when Percy Houghton Leads Charges of 304th Infantry on Field at Newfield Park To-morrow Afternoon—Plan Reception.

That long expected visit of the celebrated 304th Infantry football team of Camp Devens, led by Coach Percy Houghton of Harvard fame, is due to take place today and tomorrow, and whether the visitors win or lose in their battle with the American Chain Co. team, and whether the fight is a close one or a walk away for either side, the interest of the fans is bound to run high.

The Camp Devens team is composed of some of the best talent at the Army post, and includes in its personnel two Bridgeport boys, McElroy and Tickey. It will be observed on 500 Bridgeporters in khaki, who will make the trip here in a special train, and will march to the grounds in a body, where they will be admitted free of charge.

The five hundred odd soldiers are due to arrive in Bridgeport this afternoon at about 5:30 o'clock, and will parade through the center of the city before disembarking. The football squad will then hold a reception at the Hotel at which Mayor Wilson will be present.

The game at Newfield park will commence at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. The visitors will take the field at 2 o'clock for a half hour of practice, after which the Chain team will go through its signal drill.

Manager Kearney plans to put Geraghty back in the line and hold Egan in reserve. Otherwise the lineup of the local players will remain practically intact.

The line-up follows:

AMERICAN CHAIN CAMP DEVENS
Wing, rt. Mr. Mayer
Malone, rt. Mr. Call
Geraghty, rt. Mr. Mason
O'Neil, c. Mr. Sweeten
Richardson, lg. Mr. Lenahan
Flanagan, lg. Mr. Siskey
Brady, lb. Mr. Fay
Keady, qb. Mr. McElroy
Greenwald, lb. Mr. Kelly
Meador, rlb. Mr. Riley
Ward, fb. Mr. Tickey

Officials—Joe Waters, referee; Captain Cottrill, umpire; Charles Mahoney, head line-man. Game starts at 3 o'clock.

DEININGER STORY RETURNING HOME

A few days ago The Farmer sports editor sent out one of those "side" stories, which will insist on coming to hand every once in a while. He wrote it and printed it in his "Over the Top" column.

Yesterday, in looking over a New Haven paper he was much gratified to see it printed verbatim. This morning, on turning to the sporting sheet of the only local morning paper, his eyes again met the same article.

One can hardly believe that the sports editor of our local morning paper intended to pay us the compliment of clipping our story for use in his column. Therefore, the only inference left is that the sports editor of the local morning contemporary clipped from the New Haven paper and published today the article which The Farmer carried exclusively Tuesday, two days ago.

This is the story which The Farmer printed Thursday, which the New Haven paper printed Friday, and which our local morning contemporary printed today, under the caption "Deininger May Pilot Planter's."

With Gene McCann lopped off, the New London club's pay roll, as a war measure, (Gene was always a rather expensive luxury) the problem of naming his successor is up to Morton H. Plant. The millionaire owner of the club is receiving numerous tips from fans and baseball writers, but it seems that just now Otto Deininger has the inside track.

Otto has made application to Plant himself, and received immediately a personal letter from the millionaire magnate in reply. The letter stated that the owner was not yet ready to hire a manager—would wait until the season drew a little closer, and the situation developed a little clearer—but held out hopes of a favorable decision to the applicant in case prospects for the 1918 season panned out well.

Deininger is well known to local fans, having played with the Bridgeport club for the greater part of two years, acting as captain part of the time. He also has the best wishes of the boys around here if he succeeds in landing this berth.

TODAY IN PUGILISTIC ANNALS.
1884—John L. Sullivan defeated John M. Laffin in three rounds in New York.
1895—Al Kaufman knocked out Terry Mastine in 14 rounds at Vernon, Cal.
1916—Knockout Brown defeated Tommy Murphy in 10 rounds at New York.
1910—Sam Langford defeated Jeff Clark in two rounds at Joplin, Mo.
1911—Battling Nelson knocked out Tommy Moore in eight rounds at Buffalo.

FRENCH AND DUTCH BULBS JUST ARRIVED
SEEK & SON

NEW ENGLAND LOOKS TO PENN-DARTMOUTH TODAY

Undeclared Green Eleven Will Strive to Keep Its Slate Clean—Panthers to Face Test—Cornell Will Attack Wolverine at Ann Arbor.

Followers of Dartmouth from all over New England will flock to Boston today to see the game with Pennsylvania, for there is a strong undercurrent of feeling among those who are in the Harvard class that Dartmouth has an excellent chance of winning. The game will be played at Braves' Field and with the absence of the usual football spectacles in Cambridge this season, the battle looms up as the biggest of the season for New England. Last year the game between Dartmouth and Penn resulted in a 7 to 7 tie.

While the conditions are quite different this season both of these colleges have gone ahead and developed the best eleven possible. Dartmouth even surpassed its freshmen barrier in order to be able to put forth their best gridiron representatives. Pennsylvania has had a disappointing season, with defeat by Georgia Tech and Pittsburgh, but the Quakers have been improving since those two downfalls. In the College Football Association, Dartmouth is rated as the best eleven to show its best work today. The team revealed lots of fight and courage in the Pittsburgh defeat, and came out of that contest with almost as much honor as the Panthers.

Under the conditions which confronted Dartmouth early in the season, the big Green team has had a most encouraging season. They have not yet been defeated, and have registered victories over such strong opponents as the West Virginia Mountaineers and Penn State. These two performances stamp Dartmouth as a stronger eleven than Penn, which has won from Swarthmore, Bucknell, and Lafayette. The surprising thing about Penn's season is that it has not made a better showing with the talent it has on hand. Berry, Bell, and Miller are players of high standard, and Penn expects them to show their real worth in today's contest.

Praise for Dartmouth. The Penn State players, defeated by Dartmouth last week, had the highest praise for the Harvard eleven. They considered the Green the fastest and best drilled team they had ever encountered. It is a stronger combination than Washington's Jefferson. Scott, the Penn State coach, predicts that the result will depend on the strength of Pennsylvania's line. Dartmouth plays a smashing plunging game, with the attack aimed almost entirely at the forward.

The Dartmouth line is heavy and strong from tackle to tackle, and the ends are light and fast. The back field's success has been due to a quick shift play, from which practically every play is run. Neely, the one-armed tackle, is the only seasoned veteran in the Dartmouth line, and for a team which had to be built all over again, Coach Spears has accomplished much this season.

With the material on hand, Penn should be able to put up a great game, and the coaching since the Pittsburgh defeat has been aimed at perfecting an attack which has been ragged. Penn has been unusually late in getting started, but expects to be at top form this afternoon.

The Washington-Washington and Jefferson game at Pittsburgh is also commanding much attention today. Last year the Panthers ran away with Sol Metzger's eleven 37 to 0, and they expect to win again today. Washington players defeated Pitt in 1916, but they had a hard time. Pitt doesn't seem to be formidable as a year ago, and had a hard time to defeat Penn a few weeks ago. Washington and Jefferson is made up of many veterans, and is as strong as any eleven that ever represented this institution. Both lines are big and powerful, and the battle should be well worth seeing.

It is likely, however, that the Pittsburgh game has shown its strongest front this season, and more than likely Glenn Warner will unfold a surprising attack. Stobb, at quarter for Washington and Jefferson, and Captain McCreight are both veterans and expert performers with the forward pass. If any eleven on the Pitt schedule can beat the Panthers, Washington and Jefferson is the one to do it, and the eleven has invaded Pittsburgh primed for accomplishing just such a feat.

Cornell, with all its adversities and setbacks this season, has marched on to Ann Arbor to do battle with the Michigan eleven today, and although Cornell's showing has not been such as would promote much confidence in its chances, they are prepared to put up their best battle. In the last week Coach Al Sharpe has developed a faster and better attack than Cornell has yet shown, and it is reasonable to suppose that the team will make a much better showing than its poor work earlier in the season would promise.

Football interest at Princeton, which has not had much opportunity to assert itself, will have its fling this afternoon when the Tiger freshmen play the Harvard freshmen. The Crimson cubs have shown much promise this season, and there was a fine lot of material to choose the eleven from at Cambridge.

The Navy eleven will have its most important game of the season today, as the Washington team is not as strong as last season, the contest should be comparatively easy for the Midshipmen. The team which Gilmour Doble has built up at Annapolis promises to rank as the best scoring machine of the country.

A counter attraction to the Dartmouth-Penn game in Boston will be the annual battle between Holy Cross and Boston College. The Brickley-coached Boston eleven knows considerable football, and should make a lot of trouble for the team from Worcester.

At the South Georgia Tech will play Tulane, while the notable gridiron battles in the West will bring together Ohio State and Wisconsin at Madison. The Yale freshmen play at New Haven.

FOOTBALL GAMES ON CARD TODAY

Navy vs. Georgetown, at Annapolis, Pitt vs. Washington and Jefferson, at Pittsburgh.

Penn vs. Dartmouth, at Boston. Columbia vs. Hobart, at South Field. Swarthmore vs. Lafayette, at Swarthmore.

Michigan vs. Cornell, at Ann Arbor. Boston College vs. Holy Cross, at Boston.

Colgate vs. Connecticut Aggies, at Hamilton. Harvard Freshmen vs. Princeton Freshmen, at Princeton.

Yale Freshmen vs. Andover, at New Haven. Dickinson vs. Franklin and Marshall at Carlisle.

Army vs. Indiana, at West Point. George Washington vs. Ursinus, at Washington, D. C.

Hamilton vs. Buffalo, at Buffalo. Haverford vs. Lebanon Valley, at Haverford.

Harvard vs. Camp Devens, at Cambridge. Philadelphia U. S. Marines vs. Allenston Ambulance, at Philadelphia.

Massachusetts Oglives vs. Worcester Poly, at Worcester. Muhlenberg vs. Albright at Allentown.

Penn State vs. Washington Freshmen, at Exeter. Rutgers vs. Springfield, at New Brunswick.

Stevens vs. Delaware, at Hoboken. Syracuse vs. Bucknell, at Syracuse.

Trinity vs. Amherst, at Hartford. Tufts vs. Colby, at Medford.

Union vs. Rensselaer Poly, at Schenectady.

Georgia vs. Virginia, at Albemarle, Ga. Nebraska vs. Missouri, at Lincoln.

Rochester vs. New York State College, at Rochester.

Wisconsin vs. Ohio State, at Madison.

UNCLE SAM IN QUEST OF TRAPSHOOTERS

New York, Nov. 10.—Uncle Sam is making expert trap shooters to teach the soldiers the fine points of the game. This became known yesterday at the annual convention of the Interstate Association of Trap Shooters in the Hotel Astor. It was announced at the meeting that the government has requested the association to furnish it with a list of gunners who would make good instructors at the various aviation and cantonment centers. There are 24 of these centers in the country.

The association has sent the names of more than 800 experts to Washington. It also has a list of 1,000 blue rocks to the camps and a like number of clay birds to France. They will be used for recreation for the soldiers and incidentally to keep the boys' shooting eyes in training for sniping and other sharp work in the trenches.

It was decided at yesterday's meeting that any amateur called into the United States service would not lose his amateur standing, even if he does receive remuneration for his work of teaching soldiers how to shoot.

After it was voted to award the Grand American Handicap, the premier trap shooting event of the country, to the South Shore Country club of Chicago, a surprise was sprung when it was decided to abolish the four other most important shoots. The delegates voted to abandon the Eastern, Western, Southern and Pacific coast handicaps and in their stead hold 46 State championships.

In these contests professionals as well as amateurs may compete at the same traps at the same time. The professionals will have to be content with striving for titles, as all the prizes and trophies will be reserved for the amateurs.

A recapitulation of the season's work showed that the association held 483 tournaments and used 600,758 targets and had expended more than \$200,000 popularizing the sport. It was voted to abolish the three long run trophies rung up by the different gun companies and substitute a similar number of prizes offered by the association.

A trophy committee was appointed. It is composed of C. R. Babson, New York; A. C. Chapelle, New Haven, and E. R. Calvin of Wilmington. A new management committee was also organized. On it are J. E. Devine, Wilmington; J. S. Skelly, Wilmington; J. Leonard Clark, New York; L. J. Squier, Cincinnati, and F. J. Drew, New Haven.

PATTERSON BOY CAPTAIN.

Middletown, Conn., Nov. 10.—The Wesleyan track team yesterday chose Wendell M. Mooney, of Patterson, N. J., as captain to succeed Lawrence E. Williams, of Geneva, N. Y., who left college last month to join the Navy Reserves.

MARANVILLE TO ENLIST.

Boston, Nov. 10.—Walter Maranville, shortstop of the Boston National League baseball team, visited the Navy here at Annapolis yesterday that he would enlist in the service. He will take his examination next week.

the annual battle between Holy Cross and Boston College. The Brickley-coached Boston eleven knows considerable football, and should make a lot of trouble for the team from Worcester.

Football Center Who Scores Touchdowns



JACK VAN OSTRAND RICHARDS.
Troy, N.Y., Nov. 10.—The Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute's varsity team has produced that football anomaly, a scoring center, in Jack Richards of Troy, N. Y., one of the best veterans of this year's eleven.

Richards who gained a reputation for his speed in breaking through the interference and swift and accurate tackling, gained his new honors in the Institute game against Hobart. He scored two touchdowns, one on a fumble and another by blocking a kick behind the line and threw Peffer bodily across the goal for a safety, all in one game, and in sheer defiance of all the rules laid down by Coach "Jack" Reed in his latest treatise on "How to Play Center."

RENSSELAER 'POLY PLAYS UNION TEAM

Troy, N. Y., Nov. 10.—The Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute eleven is prepared for its principal gridiron contest of the season against Union College today at Schenectady, that is, the Tech team is as well prepared as it can be, for there is every prospect that two of its star backs will be out of today's game, a loss which will considerably cripple the best varsity lineup the institute has had in years.

Norton, the big full back, who scored two touchdowns against Hobart and one against St. Lawrence, is ineligible to play this week, and half back and acting Captain Parrott, one of the mainstays of the team and the most consistent distance gainer this season, tried to buck a yard engine while on engineering inspection the other day and is nursing an injured leg.

Coach Jack Reed has plenty of material, however, though inexperienced, and just what the secret practice, conducted daily this week, has developed is a question. With the exception of the opening game with Williams, Rensselaer has made a splendid showing so far this season.

The Tech outplayed Worcester, though nominally defeated by a single touchdown, beat New York University 9 to 3, walloped St. Lawrence 26 to 0 and ran away with Hobart by a score of 35 to 0, so that up to its present losses every indication pointed to defeating its old time intercollegiate rival, Union.

GIVING PUBLICITY TO YOUNG RECTOR

Received at the office the following: Sporting Editor, The Bridgeport Farmer, Bridgeport, Conn.

Dear Sir:—It is possible that Bridgeporters have another boxer in their midst in the person of Billy DeFoe of St. Paul, Minn., who is a contender for the title of Young Rector, a boy who along in the wake of Young McAuliffe, and adopt the same methods of picking his opponents?

The reason for asking this question is, after sending a challenge through the "Press" of Bridgeport for DeFoe to meet Young Rector, I received a letter from DeFoe's manager, Sammy Hollis asking me if I would let Rector box his battle, and I immediately wired accepting terms etc. and after waiting for a reply, I again wired Hollis who ignored my letter, but after another attempt on my part, Sammy was considerate enough to write, saying that he had called the fight off. What was the reason?

The reason was this; after receiving word from Hollis, I saw that Tommy Tuohy was selected for DeFoe's opponent, and "Widgy" little Sammy sided with Young Rector, a boy who dropped DeFoe for a count of seven, and almost stopped him, for something he considered easier, in the person of Tuohy.

Does the average Bridgeport fan know that DeFoe stopped Tuohy here in N. Y.? Will they fail for this match?

Rector almost stopped DeFoe in Brooklyn and through the medium of his manager who owned the club where the fight took place, DeFoe was credited with a shade over the Jersey boy, who really was the winner by open daylight.

Hollis saw the last fight between DeFoe and Rector, and knows well that Rector was wearing the St. Paul battle down, and fears to risk his meekhearted over a route against Rector just yet.

Why don't Hollis play fair, and not make an offer, when he really don't mean to go through with it?

Rector is ready to meet DeFoe, at any time, as if Hollis will not risk his batter, then let him stop boasting unless he has the "goods".

Wise old Sammy.
Very truly yours,
Fred J. DeLorme.

SWIM CHAMPION IN RACE.

New York, Nov. 10.—Miss Charlotte Boyle, the metropolitan champion, will endeavor to wrest the national swimming title from Miss Claire Galligan in a match race of 220 yards at the Winter Pool, Brighton Beach, tonight.

GREAT INDIVIDUAL POWER NECESSARY IN FOOTBALL

(By Sol Metzger, Coach Washington and Jefferson Football Team.)

Football is much the same game in all sections of the country. There is but little difference in systems and methods of play. The East has been represented by more good teams than the South or the West simply because the students of the larger institutions in this section have had a more thorough training in the rudiments of the game in preparatory schools than the players in other sections of the country. It has also been possible for them to see more big games, and, by observation, learn the best ways of doing the various duties required of a player.

Western football has always been of a high type. The two factors which have prevented Western eleven from winning more games from Eastern rivals have been the lack of experienced material to draw from and the Conference rule preventing preliminary training. I am told that one of the reasons for the success of Minnesota in football is the situation of this great state university. It draws its students from a hardy outdoor people noted for their splendid physique and who, in the nature of things, take to football like the proverbial duck to water. Chicago, on the other hand, draws from another type and its football team, as a rule, while not as big as those of Minnesota, are made up of students who have had the advantage of more preparatory football training.

In the Pacific district preparatory football has not been a contributing factor like in the East. The action of the California colleges in 1905 in abandoning American football for rugby has long prevented the American game from reaching a high point of development on the coast. Now that the American game has come to its own the Pacific colleges—if not already, judging by their matches with Brown, Pennsylvania and Syracuse within the past few years—are on the rapid road to excellence. For one thing they have that most necessary factor of successful material, the college man of California, Oregon and Washington is a man in every sense of the word. All else being equal he will take top rank in football.

On a wet field the Oregonian, playing, as he does, through a season of rainfall, would show the rest of humanity that wet grounds, forward passing and punting are birds of a feather.

The Southern colleges, as a rule, are represented by younger teams than those playing elsewhere. To be sure there are notable exceptions to this statement as there are to all statements relative to football but the fact nevertheless remains so. Of course such a rule may not hold during war on account of the draft. This season a few teams have players over twenty-one.

That which all coaches wish in the way of a football squad is experienced material—and the material must be man size. Unless this is so, a system of play is of little use. It takes players with the right knowledge and the proper power and strength to make any system a success. That is why that college or that section of the country which draws the bulk of well-coached preparatory players takes the highest rank in the season's football. That is why football is such a valuable training for war.

No matter how well drilled a team is in system and no matter how perfect the system, no team can win its position unless it has the individual mastery as well. In the present scheme of trench warfare the Allies are working for a mastery with the bayonet. That, and that alone, must be superior in every detail to the bayonet and hand-to-hand fighting of the enemies of mankind. Without it the highest strategy and the most overpowering barrage are as naught. This trench war must be won by the individual fighting skill of man. Once we reach that state of perfection in bayonet fighting—and we are reaching it—the result depends on the skill and strategy of the leaders, just as in football the success of the great teams is due to the members of these teams being better tacklers, blockers, interferers and handlers of the ball than their opponents. After that comes systems of play and strategy.

Thus we get a different view of football than hitherto. We gave somewhat more credit to our coaches for victory than it seems to me they have sometimes deserved. We have lauded to the skies the unconquerable systems of coaches, failing to note that the players, masters of the individual duties of play, have been most necessary to assure the success of their coaches. It has been too prone to laud our eastern coaches for many successes which, in the nature of things, must be attributed to their environments. They have had material which knew the rudiments of the game before it reached college, material that had seen the best of football played and material which, given a system—which is nothing more than placing the individuals at an advantage in each maneuver—has been able to run rough shod over all opponents. All of which goes to show that without material the best of them are due for big upsets.

It has rarely been the task of a college coach to teach men football. True, he has had to instruct some of his candidates in the A-B-C's of the game. I know of but one instance in the modern game in which the coach of a big university eleven has had to start in at the bottom and coach his candidates in every department of football. They had not seen the game played; they knew nothing about it. It would be a task similar to sending one of our coaches to Oxford or Cambridge for the purpose of developing an eleven.

All California discarded rugby football for the American article. Andrew L. Smith, former Penn fullback and coach, who had also coached at Purdue, was appointed to coach the California eleven. Smith came and set a new task for a football mentor that was staggering. Results had to be obtained in a hurry. Smith knew that the men he wanted to mold into a team were those who could tackle and interfere. He instructed the squad in these points on the dummy and after thoroughly grounding them in this way he took his next step. It was necessary for him to know who had profited by these dummy lessons before he could pick a team or begin scrimmages. He had to learn in a hurry as a football season does not wait for the coach. This is his own story of how he picked his men:

"I divided my candidates into squads of three men each. I put three of them, with the ball, on the 25-yard line and three others on the goal-line. I told the men with the ball to make a touchdown and off they would go, two interfering and one running back of the interference. The three on the goal-line were to make the tackle that would prevent a touchdown. By rotating the men each had a chance to carry the ball, to follow interference, to make interference and to tackle.

"We kept a squad of sixty men going that way and it was not long before we knew who was who. By carefully watching them we soon learned which of them were suited for the various positions on the team. Then we began team drill. Every step had to be simplified and explained in advance. Making them follow the ball was a big problem. I hit on a scheme of blowing a whistle after each run, each man stopping when he heard it. In that way I soon got results.

"Of course we used only a few formations and simple plays last year. But we got to know them and could execute them. The one thing, though, that got results was working the men in squads of three against squads of three. I never saw anything get results as that did. We were able very early in the game to weed out the weak players."

Smith has been getting results in this second year. A victory over the Oregon Aggie is already chalked down and California is on the rapid road to success. Best of all the public has taken to the American game with a will. The open attack last year won everyone over to it.

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Coffey And Brennan In Draw Bout

Roscommon Giant, Nearly Knocked Out in Early Rounds, Battles Desperately Enough to Even Honors—Brennan Loses Chance for Knockout.

New York, Nov. 10.—Bill Brennan tossed off a golden opportunity last night at the Harlem Sporting Club by allowing over-anxiety to get the better of sound ring judgment when he had three or four opportunities to floor Jim Coffey in the second round of the ten-round fight. The Roscommon giant was primed for a K. O., but Bill got buck fever and allowed Jim to escape.

Jim, by sheer grit and determination, overcame Brennan's sudden advantage and by the most desperate sort of fighting held Brennan to a draw. Each man had four rounds to his credit and two were even.

If ever two men fought on even terms Jim Coffey and Bill Brennan did last night. A prettier bout between big chaps has seldom been seen and surely none ever was faster. They set a pace that was terrific and superb condition made it possible for both men to shake off the effects of full right handers to the jaw.

Brennan was really going through his first big encounter and that made his showing rather a remarkable one. When the chance came in the second and he had chances in the fifth and seventh, William got a grievous attack of the rattles.

Three times he planted his right cleanly to Jim's chin, but the spectacle of Jim Coffey groggy and on his heels right there in front of him, the chance for fame and a healthy fortune seemed to blind Bill momentarily.

Leo Flynn, Oh, poor Leo Flynn! How he did howl for his youngster to step in and "measure him." That was all that was necessary, but Sir William couldn't think fast enough. When poor Leo's frantic instructions were finally heeded on his muddled wife the fast recovering Coffey was able to take care of himself.

Leo Flynn, Brennan's manager, was so positive that William would win that he wagered \$1,200 of his barnstorming takings that James Joseph would not hear the merry tinkle, tinkle of the final gong.

Coffey weighed 203, while Brennan tipped the beam at 197. Joe Humphreys called for the eyes and nose on the matter of instructions. The Irishman's "eyes" had it, and it was "Cash-for first." Brennan grinned all over when Jim got the preference. Jim Buckley refereed, both men having agreed on jovial Joes as third man.

Brennan ran out and poked a left into Coffey's face as the first bell rang. Jim's right eye was out with the punch, a mishap that seemed to disturb the Irishman's usually cool demeanor.

Jim fought hard at the start of the second and had it all his own way until Brennan sent him reeling to the ropes with rights and lefts. It looked for a moment as if Jim would go down, but he came back with a remarkable burst of fighting and managed to stave off a knockout, if it was lurking about.

Coffey was in a bad way for a time in the third, and then swarmed all over Bill. A right shot to the jaw sent Jim back on his heels early in the round and he was bewildered until his second round called for him to clinch. Jim's head cleared quickly, and then he returned some of Bill's compliments. Jim pulled the round out of the fire by outfighting Brennan.

Coffey kept up a hurtful bombardment to Brennan's heart in the fourth. It was a right hand uppercut delivered at close quarters. Bill's ribs were raw as a result of the frequent visits of Jim's hard fist.

Brennan had Coffey groggy again in the fifth. Jim's jaw seemed to be marked for Bill's right, but he foolishly tossed off his chances by stepping out of range and turning to his corner for instructions.

It was right for right in the sixth. Both men simply waded in and oarced everything in a single punch. At times both men were punch drunk at the same time. It was a question it seemed which would hit the floor first.

Coffey's body blows slowed Brennan up to such an extent that William kept aloof in the eighth. Even though he hit Jim one right hand enough to spin him he was so fearful of Jim's right hand body thumps that he failed to follow up his advantage.

Jim whipped Bill soundly in the ninth. It was the round in which he surely proved himself the better fighter. Bill had no taste for Jim's right hand heart punch.

SYRACUSE CURBS REATEN.

State College, Pa., Nov. 10.—The Pennsylvania State freshmen football team easily defeated the Syracuse University freshmen here yesterday, 40 to 0.

RUTGERS TO PLAY LEHIGH.

Arrangements have been practically completed for Coach Sanford's heavy Rutgers team to play the Lehigh eleven at the Polo Grounds on Thanksgiving Day afternoon.

FRENCH AND DUTCH BULBS JUST ARRIVED

SEEK & SON